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State Directory

Governor.....J. W. Brown
Lieutenant Governor.....J. C. A. H. Hendricks
Secretary of State.....Hendrick
Attorney General.....W. J. Hendrick
Auditor.....L. C. Norman
Register of Land Office.....Henry Hale
Adjutant General.....A. J. Gross
Supt. Public Instruction.....E. P. Thompson
Clerk.....A. Adams
Public Printer.....E. Polk Johnson

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court convenes the 4th Monday in May
and November.
Judge.....J. P. Little
Clerk.....J. P. Little
County Clerk.....C. H. Hendricks
County Jail.....J. P. Little
County Jail.....J. P. Little

QUARTERLY COURT.

Court convenes the 1st Monday in January,
April, July and October.

Court of Claims.

Court begins the 1st Monday in October and
January.

JUDICIAL COURTS.

Justice's courts held in March, June, September
and December, at per dates opposite the names.

RECORDS.

Births.....J. W. Turner, 4, 4, 5.
Deaths.....J. W. Turner, 4, 4, 5.

CRIMINALS.

Arrests.....J. W. Turner, 4, 4, 5.
Convictions.....J. W. Turner, 4, 4, 5.

RECORDS.

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Deaths.....J. W. Turner, 4, 4, 5.

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THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN.

BARNETT & ROGERS, Publishers. OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PARTY IN THE FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. TERMS--\$1.25 Per Annum, In Advance.

VOL. IV. HARTFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1892. NO. 24.

THOUGHTS.

Where rests the wind that's tangled

My hair, and my cheek by its frolic

And kissed my lips so debonair--

Where rests the wind--I wonder--

Where go the clouds so rapturously

That capture hearts and souls en-

snare--

They are going, I can declare.

But where go the clouds--I wonder--

Where hide the stars away from the

glare

Of the Sun's bold smile and hot burn-

ing stare,

They too have a refuge, a home, a

lair,

Yet, where hide the stars--I wonder--

Where's the Creator, who these

mysteries created,

Where now is the Maker whose heart

was so freighted

With love for His creature, His sub-

ject, His slave,

That the light of the sepulcher is the

Son whom He gave?

He lives, He reigns, His blessings I

share

'Tis enough! 'Tis enough! I do not ask

where--

—Lizzie Walker, Hartford, Ky.

REUNION

Of the Surviving Members of

the Hartford Liter-

ary Club

Of 1875 to 1879, at Col. and

Mrs. John P. Barrett's

Suburban Home,

Mulberry Street, Hartford, Ky., on

Friday Evening, Jan-

uary 8, 1892.

At 5:30 o'clock p. m., quite a num-

ber of the invited guests were re-

ceived by Col. Barrett, assisted by

Mrs. Bettie A. Rowe, and were usher-

ed into the cozy little parlor of the

host and hostess when, after words of

kindly greeting for each and all pre-

sent and remarks full of pathos and

regret for those absent had been ex-

changed, Mrs. Barrett came in and

after bidding each and all a cordial

welcome she advanced to the center-

table and in a queenly and dignified

manner, made the following announce-

ment:

FRIENDS:—I have a few words of

greeting for you all, but as I am not

an impromptu speaker, I have pen-

ced them down.

GREETING.

Beloved and Honored Members of the

Hartford Literary Society of 1875,

and Kind Friends of the Press—

It is with a feeling of inward pride

and genuine pleasure that we have

the honor of your presence this eve-

ning. I presume it will be no effort

on the part of any member here, to

recall the memorable winter of 1875,

and several others following.

The object of our organization was

for social pleasure and mental im-

provement, and we resolved as it

was, to erect a Pyramid to knowl-

edge; the masonry to be put up by

the giant intellects and the decorative

art, by the gentler sex. We met ev-

ery two weeks to pay homage at this

shrine. And with what real pleasure

we looked forward to those meetings;

each wondering what offering the

other would bring. As this structure

advanced, unvarnished subjects,

though ably handled, yet filled in as

unhewn stone, then lovely rose-buds

of thought, some luxuriant sprays of

where naught, but the waning moon

and her glittering train keep their

silent vigil.

When our society was in its bloom

and vigor, in its youth and manhood,

before the cycle of death had culled a

rose bud, a bright flower, or a giant

one, some of us no doubt allowed a

pang of jealousy to enter into our

hearts, at the depth of thought in

others, God's gracious gift or may

be have criticised heartily the bril-

liancy of others, for we felt and knew

we were lesser lights and only mov-

ing in their shadow. But changing

humanity that we are, there is a day,

when charity enters every heart, and

with this blessed assurance, how very

sweet and restful will our sleep be,

for well we know that those who had

the least admiration for us in this life,

will come round our bier, and with

tender, loving hands, gracefully

draped the mantle of charity about us,

and speak of our good acts only.

This is heart felt charity, kindred to

the Heavenly Parent and we have

seen this many, very many times in

our own dear town, and this is, I

think, by far the noblest attribute of

the soul.

But, dear friends, after much

thought upon the subject, I have come

to the conclusion that our lives at

best, are made up of mistakes from

the cradle to the grave; that we scarce-

ly learn how to live, until the dark

waters are laving at our feet, and the

boatman ready to row us o'er to the

House Beautiful on the sun bright

clime of the of the evergreen shore.

And I am sincerely conscientious in

what I am about to say, that for all

the summer friends, I would not give

one genuine friend in this life, one

genuine spirit, that will not keep the

alabaster bowl of friendly love and

tenderness sealed up until after I am

dead; that will speak approvingly;

speaking cheering words, while my heart

can be thrilled and made happier,

filling my life with sweetness, and not

keep all the bright, fragrant flowers

for my coffin, but be constantly cheer-

ing me in my pathway, to refresh

and cheer my weary hours.

Give me friends, whose hearts are

full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy

and affection, filling my life with

tenderness and the sweetness of love

for others, and at its close I will take

a coffin plain, without a flower, the

dearly, beauties I love so dearly, a

funeral without a eulogy. For—

"What worth is eulogy's blandest

breath

When whispered in ears that are

hushed in death?

No, no! If you have but a word of

cheer,

Whisper it while I am alive to hear."

In conclusion, dear friends, my

sincere wish is, that should we never

meet socially on this earth again; that

we may all one day meet in that

grand Club Room above without a

missing link.

MATTIE B. BARRETT.

After the reading the guests, for a

few minutes, engaged in conversa-

tion, relative to the excellence and

appropriateness of the address, when

the hostess made the following state-

ment: "As some of the members

could not attend and have written

their regrets to those present, I pre-

to study my nerves, and get recon-

ciled to be snored to death. But

when I tucked a piece of paper to light

my pipe; Land Sakes! I couldn't be-

lieve my own lies, that it was in big

letters: "A recite to our snoring."

Well, I red hit over and over; turned

hit upside down, and side wise; and

rubbed my eyes to see if hit was shore

for certain that hit was thar. Land

Sakes! when I seed hit was a fact;

then I squeeze hit titer and titer in

my hand, and luffed and cried, and

got down on the flore, and rolled

over and over and hollered "glory,"

but this brought in some uv the naber

women, cause tha thought I was goin

crazy, but Dilsy Ann Slipkins seed I

had mi hand shot tite and thought I

had the cramps, but I told 'em I was

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1892.

It is now Governor McKinley.

If there is any man in the world that is worthless to the community in which he lives it is the hard times croaker.

We are pleased to give our many readers this week a beautiful poem from the pen of Hartford's talented young poetess, Miss Lizzie Walker.

HON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY was last Monday inaugurated Governor of Ohio. The demonstration was the greatest ever tendered any Governor of the State.

REV. BUNTON, of the Methodist Conference, died Jan. 5. He was a man of considerable reputation in this part of the State as a preacher and an author.

A silk plush plant will now be transferred from England to Portland, Maine, and one more establishment for the employment of American labor will be ours.

MR. FRED BARUCH, Hartford's expert typographer, prepared for us an excellent outline of the debate last Friday night at College Hall, but it is crowded out for want of space.

It takes a man with a great deal of cheek to say that the farmers' land and labor are worth less than half they were twenty years ago, but a desperate cause cares not for truth.

The second term of Hartford College and Business Institute opens January 18, with very flattering prospects. For the young men and women of this part of the State it deserves to be the "seek no farther."

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed the Hon. William L. Day, of Frankfort, to succeed Gen. Bragg on the Interstate Commerce Commission. The appointment is a good one, as it will give to the country an efficient officer and to the administration a stronger hold on the public mind.

SOME folks can't bear to see the "hard-fisted yeomanry" or their champion fairly treated, much less complimented, without kicking. No wonder, when these same "hard-fisted" are represented by the motley crowd of "waifs," "non-descripts," "nobody's children," "misguided men" and "hobnobbers."

SPRINGER says no free coinage bill will pass either House of Congress this session. That means, if it means anything, that the Democracy will dodge the Free Silver issue, as they would like to do that of Free Trade, but their tactics are well understood and the people will hold the party to a strict accountability.

THE reception given to the survivors of the Old Hartford Literary Club of 1875 to 1879 at Col. and Mrs. John P. Barrett's on the evening of the 8th inst., was an event which, in point of literary taste, culinary elegance and social enjoyment, has had no equal in Hartford society since the time when this organization was at the height of its glory. Perhaps no similar organization in any country town in the State ever had so many brilliant lights as did the one of whose members this meeting was a reunion. There was the Hon. H. D. McHenry, a profound lawyer, statesman and politician of national reputation; his cultured wife, who under the name of Rosine, has thrilled with exquisite pleasure so many lovers of the beautiful in song; the Hon. E. C. Hubbard, whose bold qualities of mind and whose brilliant oratory won him an eminent place among the foremost men of the country; Dr. J. E. Pendleton, whose ability as a physician, surgeon and conversationalist is not excelled in the State; Mrs. Pendleton, whose beauty of thought and language would do honor to literary women of far greater pretensions; Col. and Mrs. Barrett, whose work with the pen has been very successful and very pleasing; Mrs. H. P. Taylor—then Miss Pendleton—whose sparkling wit, humor and poetry gave her a well-deserved popularity which few have possessed; Mrs. E. D. Walker, a most pleasing conversationalist and a lady eminent in her literary attainments; Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre, the former an able educator, the latter a highly refined and cultured lady; Mr. H. P. Taylor, a bright and modest young lawyer; Mrs. Nell, a literary star; the Hon. E. Dudley Walker, one of the leading criminal lawyers of the State, whose peculiar oratory, matchless logic and great magnetism few juries can resist. But space forbids the mentioning of others. Realizing in part the great work done by this organization whose members in the main have either passed on to the undiscovered country or else have moved far down the hillside of life, we feel prompted to say that Hartford's young people could do nothing more worthy than to organize a society similar to the one of long ago.

THE HERALD

Ripped up the Back by One of the Faithful.

HARTFORD, KY., Jan. 13, 1892. EDITORS REPUBLICAN:—Seeing a spirit of fairness manifested in the columns of your paper, I ask permission to say a word relating to the present Representative. Mr. Crow needs no apology offered for his position on the two committees. He did not place himself there, but the same spirit that prompted the contemptible, yes, damnable little slurs of that collar-marked sheet, the Herald, put him there.

There is a Democracy grand in its principles and elevating in its practice. It is useless to say that the Herald is as ignorant of this as it is of a certain one of the Ten Commandments. All the Democracy the Herald knows it gets from the Democratic Executive Committee, that branding pen of the party. It is one of the principles of the party to submit to a majority rule, yet this ugly bird would foul its own nest because not enough men in the county saw fit to vote for the man put out by a Democratic caucus. It is much to be regretted that the grand old party has fallen into the hands of those who do not hesitate to flaunt its banner while perverting its principles. The farmers in Ohio county have submitted to a representation ground out by first one then the other of the old parties and have had no good results from either, notwithstanding the Herald's sweet toned praises of our "able Representative."

They demanded certain kind of legislation and the old parties told them 't would not be constitutional. Realizing that they were the soul of the constitution, they were forced out of the old lines to obtain their claims, not that they are not as good Democrats as they were when they voted for Cleveland, but because the Star Chamber could not brook a demand from the people. "Tis theirs to do and die."

Now if the Herald had learned Democratic principles and had advocated them for these many years that it has been putting in its best work for the Star Chamber, the people of Ohio county would have been represented by a Democrat to-day. A majority of the people of the county have grown tired of 20 or 30 men putting out a candidate and gauging their Democracy. They have waited for the promised relief, all in vain.

Let the Herald but advocate pure Democracy and the people will feel that a victory has been gained greater than the capture of two cities. That old scab, the Democratic Executive Committee, will hide its deformed head and the bright rays of the glorious sun of liberty will again beam down upon a happy people. JEFFERSONIAN DEMOCRAT.

Protection in a Nutshell. The New York World says: "If the McKinley act does not raise prices, it is of no practical use, either to the manufacturer or the wage earner."

To which The San Francisco Chronicle replies in homey phraseology: "When a farmer builds a fence around his fields it does not follow that he expects the act to result in an increased crop of grass, but there is a reasonable presumption that if he keeps the gate closed his animals will have more to eat than if he allowed all his neighbors' cows and horses the freedom of his pasture."

BEDA, KY.

There are so many of our citizens that are on the sick list this week that we cannot begin to name them all in this article, but nearly all have the grip.

The grip has nearly depopulated the schools in this community. LOUIS XIV.

TOWN TATTLER.

A prominent literary lady, of Hartford, says she thinks there is not much sense in poetry, and you may spell the "sense" any way you wish. But the Tattler contends that from her gifted pen, in every sense, it may be centless, but in no sense, has it been senseless.

The Holiness Band meets regularly Monday evenings; the Ladies Aid Society on Tuesday evenings and the Progressive Euchre Party on Tuesday nights. Admission free, and visitors desired to the two former, but the Tattler is unable to state the price or qualification necessary for entrance into the latter.

A young attorney and a young merchant, of Hartford, recently took a two days' hunt, in which they succeeded in killing seventy-five (?) squirrels, at least, say they did, and of course nobody doubts it, nor will anyone even be so unkind as to intimate, in the slightest degree, that this squirrel story possesses any characteristic that could at all be termed "fishy."

On the next evening after the Dickens Reception, four of Hartford's bewitching members of the gentle sex, who are about entering their teens, were standing in front of the Bank, talking in an undertone, such a one as only a female can command, when the Tattler chanced to pass by

and overheard the following: "We will invite the boys and then go around after them." It is easy to surmise what all the intense interest meant. These coming belles, like their older sisters, had felt the inspiring impulse of a glad leap year, and were arranging to proceed accordingly.

One of the great Louisville dailies recently spoke of Capt. S. K. Cox, our esteemed townsman, as "a prominent politician." The Captain disagrees, and says if there is anything he isn't, it is a politician. It may be that he is taking a rest from politics here of late, but the time was in the political history of Ohio county when the man who dared to cross his path was unmercifully snowed under, as men of more than one party can testify.

An unsophisticated youth the other day strolled into a Hartford printing office, and chancing to run across a book, which, forty years ago, served as the face of a trap-door printing-press, he exclaimed with ecstasy: "Oh, you have a Bible in here!" and immediately the devil spat upon him, and said: "Thou fool, knowest thou not that I rule this roost? But if thou wilt find one copy of the book you named in a newspaper office on this earth, I'll excuse you from the visit you owe me in the hereafter," and the youth departed on his vain search.

When one is on the lookout for funny things, there are always incidents happening that would cause a smile to play across the countenance of the most sanctimonious. A few days since, while the streets were very slippery, one of Hartford's gallant young men, in order to be very polite when he was about to meet his best girl, doffed his hat, and at the same time struck a slick place on the pavement, and his feet slipped, throwing him to the walk beside her. He arose quickly, and walked away, muttering to himself, "Oh, that I had died when I was an infant."

The dulle stood on the slippery street, Where all but he had slid; And waited there with freezing feet, To greet some passing belle.

The sleet fell on, and still he stood, Till near the close of day— That maiden fair, to shun the dade, Had gone another way.

He sighed aloud and sucked his cane, And then began to freeze; He knew not that the maid had passed, And together knocked his knees.

"Come, dudine, come," again he sighed, "For I will soon be gone." And but the pelted sleet replied, And fast his knees knocked on.

Upon his back he felt the sleet, And in his tangled hair; And kicked the lamp-post with his feet, In still yet wild despair.

He sighed but once again aloud, "My dudine, must I stay?" When toward him fast—he scraped and bowed— The dudine made her way.

She saw the dade with rapture wild; He tipped his hat up high, And then a ghastly smile he smiled, As though with love he'd died.

Then up he slipped—a thudding sound— The dade, oh, where was he? Ask of his friends that gathered round The fragments for to see.

With cane and hat and tangled hair, That there were used so rude; The funniest thing that happened there Was gathering up that dade.

Dental Notice.

It is my good pleasure to announce to the public that I have taken rooms over the Beaver Dam Bank and now have the most elegant and best furnished dental office in this part of the Green River country. First-class work at reasonable prices. In my office from the 1st to the 15th of each month. Sensibly thankful for past patronage and respectfully soliciting a continuance of same, I am Yours truly, W. T. MCKENNEY, Dentist, Beaver Dam, Ky.

Notice of Disolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between C. M. Barnett and E. V. Milligan under the firm name Barnett & Milligan, publishers of the Hartford REPUBLICAN, is dissolved, E. V. Milligan having sold half interest in said paper to Jo. B. Rogers. C. M. BARNETT, E. V. MILLIGAN.

Miller-Felix.

Mr. G. W. Miller, Horse Branch, and Miss Lizzie Felix, Olaton, were married at 3 o'clock p. m., on last Tuesday. Mr. Miller is one of Ohio county's best young men, and is a prominent teacher. Miss Felix is a lady of rare worth and intelligence and is also a teacher. The REPUBLICAN extends congratulations and wishes them a bright and happy future.

Notice.

To whom it may concern:—This is to state that the firm of Carson & Morton has been dissolved. I having sold to T. J. Morton my entire one-half interest in the general grocery store on Market street. Mr. Morton will settle all the firm's business. Those knowing themselves indebted to the firm will please call on him at once and settle same. Respectfully, J. H. B. CARSON.

An "Outsiders" View of Hartford

Read by Col. Barrett At the Reunion of the Hartford Literary Club, Friday Evening, January 8th, 1892.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Jan. 1892. Col. John P. Barrett, Hartford, Ky.

MY DEAR SIR:—By the merest accident I heard of the entertainment tendered by you and wife to the surviving members of a former Literary Society, that existed in your town, some years ago, known as the Hartford Literary Club, to be given on the evening of the 8th inst. I had the pleasure of being an invited guest, and being present upon one occasion, when you and wife entertained the Club members in the spacious parlors of the Hartford House, while said organization was in existence, and heard that edition of their paper read, and to say that I was charmingly entertained does not begin to express my feelings. I was surprised at the depth of thought in some, the literary brilliancy of others, and the scientific, artistic and poetic tastes of still other contributors in a little inland town like Hartford. I enjoyed the evening so well that its impressions will be vivid on memory's tablet while life shall last.

If you will not regard me as an intruder and you feel that what I have to say has sufficient merit, you are at liberty to read it to your charming circle on the evening of your entertainment.

I was, when I attended the Club meeting referred to, somewhat acquainted with Hartford, and am convinced that in the intelligence, refinement and elegance of her citizens, she is not surpassed by any town, anywhere, of like size, circumstances and surroundings.

Your professional men have been far above the average of similar towns, many of them having risen to such eminence that they are worthy of special mention.

There was the gifted and lamented Hon. Henry D. McHenry, who was very successful as a lawyer.

Our impressions are that his success was in a great measure due to the facts, first, that he was by nature, endowed with a fine legal mind. Second, that he was a student at law under the old rigid, regular, thorough course, in existence before the late war and last, but not least, but greater than all else, he was a fair and honest lawyer, and never contended for rulings and verdicts that his better judgment told him were wrong. The result being that when he did earnestly contend for instructions or findings, his words had great weight with judges and juries. He was also quite successful as a politician, having risen to the prominence of a National Legislator.

One of the highest compliments that could be paid any politician outside of the chief magistracy was bestowed on him in the appointment as one of the Democratic National Executive Committee, a position he held for several years prior to his death. I also understand that Mr. McHenry was quite successful in financial and commercial fields.

Then there was the Hon. E. Dudley Walker. He has been prominent politically, is the equal of any barrister in the State, as a general practitioner and as a criminal lawyer he has but few equals anywhere.

There was the Hon. E. C. Hubbard, who was a member of your Club. He was a forcible and able advocate before the courts and juries, had fine literary attainments, was an effective political speaker and but for his untimely death would no doubt have climbed to the topmost round of the ladder of fame.

Judge W. F. Gregory, now deceased, an acquaintance of mine, was a member of your Club, and was one of the very best equity lawyers I ever knew.

There are others I could favorably mention but space forbids, but will add that your lawyers are far above the average of towns of the size of Hartford.

Then your town is and has for years been noted for its eminent physicians, one of whom, Dr. John E. Pendleton, is the recognized equal of the best and ablest physicians and surgeons in the State.

Your town too, has one of the best arranged and most comfortable college buildings in the State. You have been quite fortunate too, in having it presided over and conducted for several years past by that able and efficient instructor, Prof. Wayland Alexander, Ph. D. Under his management the school has been a complete success, and best of all, I understand that every child living in your town gets a thorough collegiate course free of any charge, all expenses being made by your taxpayers.

I must not forget the Hartford Herald, which, for many years, has been and is still regarded as one of the very best local papers in the State.

I am not so familiar with your other local paper, but when in your city recently, I learned that one of the brightest, ablest, and most energetic of your young men had taken editorial

charge of it and I predict a brilliant and a successful future for the Hartford REPUBLICAN, under the management of Jo. B. Rogers.

Hartford has had, and still has, many ladies and gentlemen of rare literary attainments. Years since, I, by chance, procured a volume of the poems, published from the artistic pen of "Rosine," and appreciated and enjoyed them very much.

Mrs. Emily Nell, deceased, mother of Mrs. J. E. Pendleton, and also of our honored citizen, I. B. Nell, of the Farmer's Home Journal, was a member of your Club. I understand she was one of the most brilliant literary stars that ever shed effulgent rays over an organization of that kind.

I will not have time or space to refer to all your citizens that merit especial mention, but cannot afford to close this communication until I allude to one other.

You have in your town, a beautiful, intellectual, cultured and refined young lady, gifted with rare poetic genius. I mean of course, none other than Miss Lizzie Walker. I have a slight acquaintance with the young lady and have read a few of her several poetic productions and have been charmed and edified thereby. Their frequent reading has induced me to send the young lady the following rhetorical queries:

DOST THOU love the queen of heaven When she sheds her orient beam, Silver-lining all the mountains, And the sweet, pellucid stream?

Dost thou love the radiant day star, When with occidental ray, He bids us all a pleasant good night, At close of an autumnal day?

Dost thou love the stars that twinkle, In the deep blue vault of heaven, As they come like shining diamonds, O'er us in the quiet even?

Dost thou love the rugged mountains, With lofty peaks of grayish hue, That rise so high, they seem to be Supporters of the azure blue?

Dost thou love the clouds that nestle In the West with crimson dye, When the day is swiftly fading From the land, and sea, and sky?

Dost thou love the deep blue ocean, When the storm-waves over it ride, Rolling, surging, madly onward, No earthly power can stay their tide?

Dost thou love the storms dark image, And the lightning's glancing wing, And the thunder peals that hoarsely, Through the rocky valleys ring?

Dost thou love the flow'rs of springtime, When they open their tiny leaves, At the touch of April sunshine, While the South wind softly breathes?

Yes, I know thy spirit loveth The grand and beautiful of earth, For, within thy soul poetic, Thoughts sublime, have golden birth.

Nature hath a silent language, Deep and radiantly divine, And to be her true interpreter, This wondrous gift, fair one, is thine.

"OUTSIDER."

BED STEADS CHEAP.

When in Owensboro, call at the BIG FURNITURE STORE

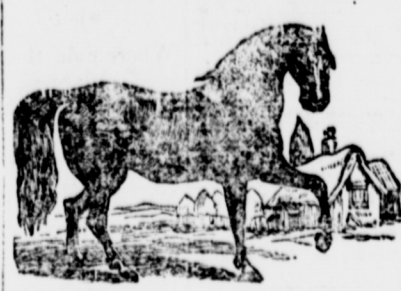
MARTIN & SMITH

Hall's old stand on Main Street.

We have the largest STOCK and lowest prices to be found. Save money by giving us a trial. Resp'y.

MARTIN & SMITH, "The Furniture Men."

LIVERY, FEED and SALE STABLE



C. L. FIELD, Proprietor.

Having bought the Livery Business of E. W. Taylor, I wish to inform the public that I will do a general Livery, Sale and Feed business at the old stand, and also keep on hand BUGGIES, WAGONS and CARRIAGES of the latest and most approved make. Don't forget that the Hartford Transfer is still to the front in behalf of the drummer and traveling public. Please give me a call—THREE TRIPS DAILY. Horses, buggies and wagons for sale or hire at all times. Special attention given to all stock entrusted to my care.

Yours Very Respectfully, C. L. FIELD, Hartford, Ky.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic
FOR CHILLS, MALARIA, AND FEVERS.
REMEMBER
that the Tasteless Chill Tonic which has given such universal satisfaction, and which you hear your neighbors talking about is GROVE'S. To get the original, and genuine Tasteless Chill Tonic, ask for it at the nearest drug store, or write to the MEDICINE COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by all Druggists.

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It is possible to have a first-class Buggy with Silver-plated Dash Rail, Seat and Hub Bands, and Shaft Tips, for above price?
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FAIR BROS. & CO.

BE ACTIVE.

BE PRUDENT.

That's energy.

That's economy.

Match Energy with Economy, and drive the pair to Prosperity.

HOW?

By being among the early customers that will surely throng our store. You will have your choice of some of the finest goods we've offered in many a day. It will pay you to exercise a little energy; we will attend to the economy part of it.

Remember that cash always illustrates something and as we adhere strictly to buying and selling for cash, we are able to sell you goods on closer margin than our long-timed-credit buying competitors. Our prices are the lowest. Our goods the very best. We make no debts, therefore lose nothing. We are anxious to cater to the wants of those who have resolved to buy for cash only; the acquaintance of any other we do not seek. From now until closed out, we will give you

Our Best Box Toe Boots at.....	\$2.00
" " Plain "	\$1.75 to \$2.50
" " Oil Grain "	\$2.50 worth \$3.25
" " Medium Oil Grain.....	\$1.85 and \$2.00
" " Best Boys Boots from.....	\$1.00 to \$2.00
" " Children Coarse Shoes.....	50c. to 75c
" " Ladies "	\$1.00
" " Medium "	75c

Clip this out, bring it with you, and see if we don't do as we say. Bargains in all Shoes.

OVERCOATS.

Everybody acknowledges our stock the nicest, and our prices the lowest. What we have left, go at cost. No house in Ohio county will treat you more squarely in Clothing of any kind than we. Remember we are Headquarters. Thanking you for your liberal patronage during the past year and soliciting the same this year, we are Respectfully,

FAIR BROS. & CO.

N. N. & M. V. R. R.

TRAINS LEAVE BEAVER DAM.	TRAINS GOING WEST.
No. 1, Mail and Express.....	12:10 p. m.
No. 7, Limited Express.....	11:30 p. m.
TRAINS GOING EAST.	
No. 4, Mail and Express.....	1:40 p. m.
No. 8, Limited Express.....	3:42 a. m.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1892.

Brogans at 75 cents at Kahn's.
C. R. Martin does first-class work.
Best Shirting at 5 cents at Kahn's.
Fine White Shirts 50c. to 90c. at Kahn's.
Best Jeans made for 25 cents at Kahn's.
Best 4 1/2 heavy cotton at 5 cents Kahn's.
Best Bleached Cotton 4-4 at 8 1/2c. at Kahn's.
Heavy men's Boots, best out, \$1.50 at Kahn's.
Sara & Me and the Wonderful \$1.00 Shoes.
For fresh fruits and nuts, call on T. J. Morton.
For a nice suit of clothes call on Fair Bros. & Co.
An infant of Ben Moore died Wednesday morning.
Several children in town have whooping-cough.
Honest clothing at lowest prices at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Children's rubbers 13c. per pair at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Jeans Pants \$1.25. Warranted not to rip at Kahn's.
Bed comforts and blankets for coat at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Quinine at 40 cts. an ounce at Z Wayne Griffin & Bro's.
Fair Bros. & Co. are the leading clothiers of Ohio county.
The best of feed at C. L. Field's stable. Give him a call.
The best place to buy your clothing is at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Buy your flannels now, they are cheap, at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Westerfield & Son are headquarters for all kinds of groceries.
If your watch or clock needs repairing take it to C. R. Martin.
When in need of groceries of any kind, call on Westerfield & Son.
You can save big money by trading with Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.
C. R. Martin keeps all kinds of watches, clocks, spectacles and jewelry.

C. R. Martin is the boss Jeweler.
Fresh Oysters at G. L. Klein & Co's.
For fine jewelry call on C. R. Martin.
Best Rubber boots at Fair Bros. & Co's.
An infant child of Cicero Bryant died Tuesday.
See the Best 5c. Ladies Hose in the market at Kahn's.
A few overcoats left. They are big bargains. See them at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Entire line of heavy boots and shoes at your own price at Fair Bros. & Co's.
300 pair of ladies and children Rubber Shoes, globe make, at 25c. at Kahn's.
For fine cake ornaments and cake trimmings of all kinds, call on G. L. Klein & Co.
The store you want to get big bargains in Clothing, Boots, Hats and Caps is Kahn's.
When in need of groceries of any kind, you can't do better than call on T. J. Morton.
Uncle Charles Hipsley, one of Ohio county's most respected citizens, died last week.
Oil Grain \$2.50 to \$3.50 for men—boys all sold out. Every pair is warranted at Kahn's.
Casebier & Burton have a safe team, a safe driver, and you will have a pleasant ride with them.
Best men's calf shoes, for one week, only, at \$2.13. Sold heretofore for \$2.90 and \$4.00 at Kahn's.
The Trade Palace has the Largest Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps in Ohio county.
If you want to have a pleasant ride to and from Beaver Dam, leave your orders with Casebier & Burton.
C. L. Field is prepared to give you a pleasant ride to Beaver Dam. He meets all trains. Give him a call.
Many thanks for past favors and I ask a continuance of same.
C. L. FIELD.
To close them out, every child suit from the age of 5 to 12 years. They all go this week for \$1.25 at Kahn's.
Long experience in the prescription department of Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. will insure to their customers perfect accuracy.
Smith & Cain Hartford's fashionable tonorial artists, will give you an easy shave or an elegant hair-cut. Give them a call.
We are receiving a beautiful line of wall paper, all grades, from 5c a roll, up. See it before you buy.
Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN & BRO.

Casebier & Burton will gladly feed your horse when in town.
Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro. respectfully solicit the patronage of country practitioners.
Casebier & Burton run a sober bus, work sober horses, employ sober drivers and carries sober passengers over sober roads.
How is this; for one week only your own selection in our house for best Overcoats made, for \$6.50 at Kahn's.
Anderson's Bazaar is found ready for this cold snap. Remember this if needing woolen underwear, flannels, blankets, etc.
The types made, say last week that Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro., sell quinine at 4 cts. an oz. when it should have been 40 cts. an oz.
"Sara and Me" are keeping up the interest in our woolen dress goods. It will pay you to see how we are doing it. Come and inquire.
Miss Katie Coombs, the bright young teacher of the Primary Department of Hartford College, reports seventeen of her pupils sick.
It is a fact that Casebier & Burton have the best feed, the best stable, the best rigs, and will furnish the same at the lowest prices. Call and see.
Mr. Henry Aull will go to Auburn Ky., where he will embark in the drug business. He is a fine, practical druggist and we wish him success.
Our prescription department is kept well supplied with the freshest and best drugs and chemicals.
Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN & BRO.
An infant of Mr. Ham Waddell died last Thursday week, and another died Monday. They were two of the triplets that created so much interest last summer.
If you need a pair of Shoes, stop one moment to remember that for every-day wear, Anderson's Wear-forever Shoes are best of all. Sold only by Sara & Me.
Always come to see "Sara & Me" at Anderson's Bazaar, if we haven't the dry goods you want we can get them about as quick as the "next one." We are always glad to try.
M. S. Bettie Sanders and family moved to Owensboro Tuesday. Hartford very much dislikes to give them up, and one and all join in wishing them success in their new home.
Sheriff Taylor has completed his settlement with the commissioner. He is lacking \$638 taxes not collected but due from the railroad companies doing business in the county.
J. H. B. Carson, our popular young grocerman, has sold out to his partner, T. J. Morton, and will attend the Kentucky Medical School. Mr. Morton will still continue at the same old stand.
Joseph Tichenor and Mary P. Nall were married at the residence of Sam Hines, Hayti, Thursday night, Jan. 7. Rev. J. J. Flemming pronounced the words that made man and wife. A long and happy life for them.
I have purchased the grocery store of Carson & Morton, and will conduct a general grocery store as before. Thanking one and all for past patronage, and asking for a continuance of your favors, I remain yours truly,
T. J. MORTON.
In another column will be found the statement of the Bank of Hartford, at the close of business January 9. The work of the Bank has been very good, indeed, and the business-like methods of its officials merit for it the confidence and patronage of the public.
Bob Coffman, a negro living near Paradise, was brought before Judge Morton on a writ of lunacy Wednesday morning. The jury was summoned but not having sufficient evidence to proceed the prisoner was remanded to jail till Saturday to await further developments.
John Lukens, son of J. H. Likens, died at his father's home, near Horton, last Tuesday. He was a very promising young man, and his death is a great loss not only to his parents and relatives but to the community. He was preparing himself for a life of usefulness, and had he lived he would no doubt have achieved an eminent place among men.
Dr. Coleman being unable to fill his pulpit last Sunday was so thoughtfully of his people, that he secured the services of Rev. W. P. Harvey, of Louisville, who delivered two most excellent sermons, to very attentive, but small audiences. The diminished size of the congregation was largely attributable to the prevalence of grip among our people, which the doctors say is affecting nearly one half of our population. Dr. Harvey is Managing Editor of the Western Recorder, and President of the Baptist Book Concern of Ky., located on the corner of Third and Jefferson Streets, Louisville, Ky.
McDowell-Felix.
Mr. Richard McDowell and Miss Judia Felix were married Tuesday. Mr. McDowell is a thrifty farmer and a pleasant gentleman while the woman of his choice is a most estimable lady. May happiness be theirs.
Republican Committee.
The members of the Republican Committee are requested to meet in Hartford, Monday, Feb. 1, 1892. Some very important business is to be transacted, and we hope every member will be present.
J. S. R. WEDDING, Ch'n'n.
Jo. B. ROGERS, Sec'y.
Wheat!
A Car-load of Wheat just received at the Water Mills. All orders will receive prompt attention.
J. W. FORD & CO.

PERSONAL.
E. D. Guffy went to Louisville Wednesday.
Prof. J. D. Crowe left yesterday for his home in Texas.
W. R. Hunt, Butler county, called to see us last Friday.
Arch Cain spent several days at Whitesville last week.
Charley Westerfield is the latest acquisition to the REPUBLICAN Office.
G. C. Westerfield left for Owensboro Sunday. He will likely return home this week.
J. Denham Hocker, B. F. Gray, Beaver Dam; G. W. Miller, Horse Branch, were in town Monday.
Sick List.
Miss Verda Duke is out again.
Miss Etta Thomas is improving.
Mr. W. A. Gibson has la grippe.
Mr. D. F. Cawthon is no better.
Mrs. Jao. P. Barrett has la grippe.
Mr. Cicero Bryant's family are ill.
Miss Ollie Anderson is quite sick.
Master John Pendleton Smith is ill.
Miss Viola Westerfield has la grippe.
Mr. Clarence Hardwick is improving.
Mrs. Judge Masie is much better.
Mr. R. A. Anderson's family have the grip.
Prof. Hawkins and daughter are improving.
Mr. J. C. Warden, Centertown, is quite sick.
Mrs. King's family, living above town, are sick.
Allen Anderson, of the REPUBLICAN, is improving.
Mrs. J. W. Felix, living near town, is improving.
Dr. J. H. Boyet is seriously ill.—[Owensboro Messenger].
Miss Annie Collins is improving after a protracted illness.
Mr. J. L. Miller, who has been ill for some time, is improving.
Miss Dora Gibson, we are pleased to say, is rapidly improving.
Deputy Sheriff, C. B. Sullenger, and Dr. Foster have the grip.
Several members of Mr. F. W. Pirtle's family are ill above town.
Messrs. Caleb Crowe, E. P. Thomas and C. R. Martin are improving.
Deputy Clerk, L. P. Loney, who has been very ill for several days, is improving.
Miss Sina Martin, Cronwell, who has been very ill for several days, is slowly improving.
A Pleasant Evening.
A very pleasant affair was the reception at the Hartford House on last Saturday evening. It was given by Mr. B. D. Ringo, in honor of Mr. Wilbur Hayward and his bride who had just arrived here after their wedding journey. The invitations were verbal, only a few friends being bidden, and there was no formality. At 10 o'clock, dainty refreshments were served, a pretty feature of which was the bridal cake bearing in letters of white a quotation from "Hiawatha" running thus:
"Rule by love, oh Hiawatha—
Rule by patience, laughing water."
After supper some of the guests departed and the rest of the evening was given to dancing until midnight, when all the guests departed. Among those present were: Mr. W. T. Hayward and wife, Dr. Alexander and wife, Mr. H. P. Taylor and wife, Mr. Henry Aull and wife, Mr. John R. Phipps and wife, and Mrs. Howard. Misses Adah Baird, Ida Duke, Katie Coombs and Tula Bondleton. Messrs. B. D. Ringo, J. B. Rogers, John J. McHenry, Marvin Bean, Jack Smith, George Phillips and Earl Collins.
Big Stock Sale.
Minton & Thornton, of Lebanon, Ky., will sell in Hartford, Ky., on the 17th of February, about 30 head of standard and high bred mares and young stock. This stock will consist mostly of nice brood mares, well-bred, sound and some saddle bred, well broke to ride and drive, high style and a number in foal, and altogether the best lot of stock ever brought to Western Kentucky. This stock has all been selected from the best, and there are a number of them fancy bred. This stock will be sold to the highest bidder, without reserve or by bid and to be as represented. Capt. English will conduct the sale. Terms—Cash or its equivalent. Let everybody attend. 24 5t

Literary Exercises.
The members of the class in English Literature and History will deliver their orations this evening at College Hall. The following is the program:
Invocation.....Rev. E. E. Pate
One Pivot in the World's History.....L. N. Burns
"The Ayrshire Plowman".....Stella Thomas
MUSIC.
Plagiarists.....A. L. Coke
The Peculiarities of Goldsmith.....Mary Miller
MUSIC.
Skepticism.....L. R. Barnett
The Dawn of Freedom.....Salla Crawford
MUSIC.
Clubs and Coffee Houses.....R. D. Walker
The Poets Laureate.....Laura Williams
MUSIC.
A Prince of Good Fellows.....Lee Simmerman
From the Dawn to the Twilight.....Emma Fair
This class has been under the ever watchful eye of Prof. J. W. Lytle for the past term and lovers of literary work cannot afford to miss it.
Attention Farmers.
W. E. McFarland's Auction House is the place to sell your tobacco. Selling at auction is growing more popular with farmers every year, more especially since the formation of the Owensboro Tobacco Association, which furnishes protection to both buyer and seller. The law of the Association says that if buyer and seller cannot agree as to whether or not the tobacco comes up to sample sold by, that a reputable by-stander shall re-sample and certify to same, and both samples shall be laid before a reclamation committee, who shall settle the matter. This we think is perfectly fair to both buyer and seller and will cause many to sell their tobacco at auction that never did before. We are prepared to break Hhd. tobacco, and trust farmers at a distance will give me a liberal patronage, as it has long since been conceded that the Owensboro market is as good as any in the State. Argument is unnecessary. Just watch for prices weekly in this paper.
Respy, W. E. McFARLAND, Owensboro, Ky.
3d St. just below court house.
LAST WEEK'S SALES.
Prior leaf from \$2.90 to \$9.00.
" lugs " \$2.00 to \$6.10.
Have sold but little Burley from \$3 for leaf and lugs to \$8.20 for leaf lugs.
J. P. BARNARD, Pres. J. H. BARNES, Cashier.
STATEMENT
Of the Condition of the
Beaver Dam
DEPOSIT BANK
At the Close of Business
Dec. 31, 1891.
RESOURCES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$37,064.28
Real Estate.....3,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....1,500.00
Cash on Hand and in other Banks.....25,806.27
\$67,370.55
LIABILITIES.
Capital Stock Paid.....\$25,000.00
Reserve Fund.....862.31
Surplus Fund.....2,250.00
Deposit Account.....39,258.24
\$67,370.55
JOHN H. BARNES, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this January 1, 1892.
Shelby Taylor, D. C. O. C.
We take pleasure in submitting this our first annual statement to the public. We have now as safe a depository as any in the State, and so the business of firms, corporations and individuals. Special attention to collections. Exchange bought and sold on the principal cities of the United States.
John H. Barnes, Cashier.

ANDERSON BAZAAR
Our Trade last year was more than Satisfactory.
The "ONE PRICE TO ALL" System has built up for us a trade we are proud of.
In Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, the Bazaar always keeps a full stock, at prices that are right.
A full stock of Trunks, Valises, Club Sachels and Hand Bags at very moderate prices, can be found at the Bazaar.
Our Dress Goods Trade is simply enormous. We account for it by the assortment we carry and the prices at which we sell.
Ladies wanting easy fitting Corsets, Kid Gloves, Cotton or Woolen Underwear, may find just what they want by calling on Sara & Me.
Persons wanting HONEST, SOLID LEATHER SHOES for Ladies, Boys and Misses, at Honest Prices, can be supplied by calling on Sara & Me.
Among the many winter goods now in demand is our heavy Cotton Jeans at 6 yards for \$1.00, our extra heavy "Cast Iron" Jeans at 20c per yard, and our Pure Wool Filling Doeskin Jeans at 35c a yard. All bargains. See them.
Our Millinery Trade during the past year has so far exceeded our expectations that we feel greatly flattered. We feel sure our patrons in this Department know a Stylish Hat when they see it, and as Sara is so particular about offering nothing but a late shape for sale, we believe is the cause of our large trade in this line.
If you need any winter goods, such as Yarns, Blankets, Shawls, Cloaks, Jackets Flannels, Jeans, Cotton Flannels, soft heavy Shoes for women and children, Fine Shoes for Ladies and Misses, or anything in the Dress Goods or Dress Trimming Line, it will pay you to call at the Bazaar. If you can't come yourself, send your child, as it can always buy goods as cheap as you can at the ONE PRICE STORE of
"SARA & ME"
P. S.—We want your Feathers.
From and after this date, we will sell our line of heavy Boots at AMAZINGLY low prices, so low that it will pay our customers to buy Boots for the bad winter, which FOSTER says must come. We have 150 PAIRS that must go, are going now. Come in. Corn taken for BOOTS. Also a few CLOAKS, especially in childrens sizes that are going at SLAUGHTER prices.
Respectfully,
HOCKER & CO.
BEAVER DAM, KY.
J. D. WILLIAMS
DOES THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST
BLACKSMITHING.
Horse-shoeing a specialty. A large stock of best modern Plows, and all kinds of Farming Implements on hand. Call on him.
J. D. WILLIAMS,
BEAVER DAM, KY.
Stage Line
FROM BEDA TO OWENSBORO,
J. A. BENNETT, Proprietor.
Highest CASE price paid for country produce. Good Passenger accommodations.—Same old price for rich and poor—\$1.00 each way. Your patronage solicited.
191f.
NATIONAL BUGGY COMPANY
CINCINNATI
BANKERS ST. OHIO

